

The Rump serv'd in with a Grand Sallet.

O R,

A NEW BALLAD, To the Tune of the Blacksmith.

1. **P**oetical Muses have fallen heavy as a Mallet,
Upon the Poor RUMP for disgusting their Pallet,
To cure the Disfellish take now a Grand Sallet.

Which no body can deny.

2. This RUMP is deriv'd by lineal descent,
As the undoubted Heir, and excrement,
Of the yet perpetual Parliament.

Which, &c.

3. This was such an Idol, as the Zelots did strain
Their Purles and Consciences for to maintain,
Though it prov'd both of Church and Kingdome the Bane.

Which, &c.

4. The Tail of the Dragon's not so bad as this RUMP,
Which hath three such Kingdomes worn to the very Stump,
And must leave them for the time a confus'd Lump.

Which, &c.

5. Our Laws, Lives, Lands, Liberties, were upon sale
By this everlasting RUMP, Fag-end, or Tail,
Yea to save our very Souls they refus'd to take bail.

Which, &c.

6. A Tail which was eaten up almost of the Pox,
That stunk more like Carion, than ever did Fox,
Or that which was rosted of late at the Stocks.

Which, &c.

7. A RUMP that the People did hate, scorn, and curse,
As a Devil incarnate, or of somewhat that's worse,
Of Schisme and Rebellion both Mother and Nurse.

Which, &c.

8. The Orthodox Clergy they forc'd for to fly,
They were plunder'd, and sequester'd without reason why,
But only because that they could not comply.

Which, &c.

9. Then as guilty of Popery the Common Prayer Book was dam'd,
And with all kind of News-books the Churches were nam'd,
Venting Lyes, Non-sence, Blasphemy, and what's not to be nam'd.

Which, &c.

10. Then the ancient order of Bishops went down,
Which in the Church Christian was ever of Renown,
The Proverb proves true, No Miter, no Crown.

Which, &c.

11. In whose stead were planted Elders and Presbyters,
Which impow'd, break Princes, and people in fitters,
And with their Clafles and Asses them all to besquitters.

Which, &c.

12. They call'd then a Synod which scarce could agree
Ith space of three years whether there be a TRINITIE,
From such pur-pure-blind Levites GOD blefs you and me.

Which, &c.

13. That Assembly was just like the Members that chose it,
Without Learning and Honesty, all the World knows it,
Fit Jakes-farmers for the RUMP, they could twang and nose it.

Which, &c.

14. They combin'd with the Scots to bring in a Directory,
Tending neither to our Good, nor yet to Gods Glory;
'Tis a shame that Tom Fuller should name't in Church-story.

Which, &c.

15. For whereas a Christian should be taught how to pray,
And both rightly to believe, and humbly to obey,
Nor Lords Prayer, nor Creed, nor Decalogue have they.

Which, &c.

16. Then curse ye Merox, in each Pulpit did thunder,
To perplex the poor people and keep them in wonder,
Till all the Reins of Government were broke quite asunder.

Which, &c.

17. Then Saint Pauls the Mother-church of this City and Nation,
Was turn'd to a Stable, O strange profanation!
Yet this was one of the best fruits of their Reformation.

Which, &c.

18. Of all that is Christian they make no great matter,
So they may but gather, they care not who scatter,
Their Triers would approve none but such as bribe and flatter.

Which, &c.

19. In stead of an Use of Divine Consolation
These Hypocrites publisht a late Exhortation
To trepan and beggar this City and Nation.

Which, &c.

20. If they be establish'd, bid England farewell,
And rather than live here i'th Suburbs of Hell,
Choose Turkey, or Tartarie, or any where to dwell.

Which, &c.

21. This Form will ne're suit with the English Complexion
Which is free and too Heroick to yield base Subjection,
Or to take from a Pope in each Parish correction.

Which, &c.

22. Who ever did Lord it like these Self-seeking Elves,
Which have forc'd us on Covenants, Vows, Oaths, & other shelves,
That should warn us for the future to look to our selves.

Which, &c.

23. All sober Men know that 'tis a mischievous Fate,
A Kingdome to turn into a popular State,
And Episcopacy into a Presbyterate.

Which, &c.

24. Yet the Parliament set up the pure Members five,
Both of Church and Kingdome the Downfall to contrive,
That by the Ruins of our Sion this their Babel might thrive.

Which, &c.

25. The Presbyters Three Years were long since expir'd,
And yet, as if they had not our Patience quite tir'd,
To spur-gall us still they have afresh conspir'd.

Which, &c.

26. Then why so many Bonfires of late in the City?
Why such ringing of Bells, and rejoycing? 'Tis pity
That ye should be so gull'd by the Rump, that do's out-wit ye.

Which, &c.

27. For the House is like Hydra, if one Head ye kill,
Another starts up, and another full as ill;
So, though one Rump is gone, yet another sits still.

Which, &c.

28. They have alter'd the Scene, the People to please,
Because in Commotions they must them appease,
We have thus chang'd our Bed, but not our Disease.

Which, &c.

29. Their shifting and shuffling is but to decoy us,
While Spiders do spin, their Cob-webs annoy us,
If the House be n't swept clean, ere long they'll destroy us.

Which, &c.

30. If they mean as they talk of a Parliament free,
How comes it that such Qualifications we see,
That no one known ROYALIST can chosen be?

Which, &c.

31. The best things corrupted do ever prove worst,
Then that the next Parliament make amends for the first,
Let's choose no more Zelots, left in peices we burst.

Which, &c.

32. For when as the Schismatics th' House do prevail,
Then the Head and all the Members are led by the Tail,
So that all parts in doing their Duty needs must fail.

Which, &c.

33. Let the Militia be settled ere you part with your Money,
Else you'll find them gall and wormwood whom you take for honey,
And the Souldiers will insult o're as soon as they've undone ye.

Which, &c.

34. 'Tis believ'd the three Generals, Fairfax, Waller, and Brown,
Are sorry now for what they once helpt to pull down,
And 'tis hop'd they'll redeem it by Deeds of Renown.

Which, &c.

35. We are sensible now that there is no one thing
Can full Satisfaction to all Interests bring
But onely CHARLES the Second, our known lawful KING.

Which, &c.

36. Let's dally no longer, but like Brittain's let's stand
For GOD and KING CHARLES, and the Laws of the Land;
Let's up and be doing, let's do't out of Hand.

Which no body can deny.

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